

Startling from Washington! President Lincoln's vision!

STARTLING FROM WASHINGTON! rBEsinENT LiNcolH miw.

Washington, Jtint 22. How the following strange and mysterious affair has got out, it matters not for the present to be stated ; but it is a well-known fact that for sometime past the National Capital, and especially the White House, has been the theatre of certain very mysterious and unaccountable occurrences. What connection these have had with the tremendous events which are now convulsing the nation, must become at once apparent to all from a perusal of the succeeding facts. On the afternoon previous to the day on which General Hooker so suddenly left Falmouth Station for Washington, and subsequent, of course, to his defeat by Lee, President Lincoln, while in his private cabinet, became the subject of one of the most startling manifestations of the supernatural that has ever taken place, at least within late years. It is well known that the cool, stern temperament of the President forbids the belief that he would become the victim of mere superstition. What importance he, therefore, attached to the occurrence may be inferred from this. The next day a prominent, though not very popular, member of the cabinet, and the General to whom we have referred, were closeted with the President, and, after a somewhat prolonged interview, the latter narrated the mysterious occurrence of the afternoon before. "Gentlemen," said he, "you doubtless remember that, just after the arrival of General McClellan at the Capital here in July, 1861, it is said he had a most remarkable dream, in which Washington appeared to him in the spirit. Through the influence of the latter, he beheld the whole of the territory then in rebellion laid out, as though it had been a chart. Still under the guidance of the same influence, the sleeping General, with a pencil, hurriedly noted, upon a map lying before him, all the Rebel fortifications, positions of troops, and so forth, that he beheld spread out upon the vast chart over which he looked. As he finished his strange task, he beheld masses of the enemy being put in motion toward Washington, so as to effect its capture. " He thereupon awoke, and, casting his eyes over the map on which he dreamed he had been marking, he saw, to his astonishment, that he had really filled it with pencil-marks and signs, making it, in fact, a duplicate of the scene he had beheld in his slumber. So impressed was he with the idea, that he had been the object of influence from the other world, that he hastened out couriers to the points threatened, who found that the enemy were really there in great force, exactly as he had noticed in his dream. " Bid you ever see that map which General McClellan is said to have thus drawn while sleeping, and about which there has been so much said?" asked General Hooker. " No; I never have; but I am convinced that such a map is in existence, and that it is now in the possession of General McClellan." "Well, Mr. Lincoln," said the Secretary, in his bombastic manner, "you doubtless have good reasons for this belief, and, if consonant with your pleasure and judgment,

will you inform us what they are?" "I do not know that it is necessary," replied the President, "to go into any explanatory detail, Mr. Secretary, in regard to the matter, but I will narrate to you a very mysterious manifestation that occurred yesterday to myself. Before proceeding with it, however, I will just remind you that for sometime past so many events of a supernatural character have taken place, not only in this city, but here in this very building, that public interest has at last been centered upon the subject. "Yesterday afternoon, as I was sitting alone in my private room, I felt the strangest sensation coming over me that I ever experienced in my life. To dissipate it I got up from the lounge, on which I was half reclining, and stepped briskly back and forth in the chamber. But the more I strove to drive it off, the stronger became the hold of the feeling upon me, and at last I found myself obliged to sit down. "The thought immediately entered my mind that I was becoming paralyzed, and I made an effort to reach the bell; but, before I had half stretched my arm, it sank powerless at my side, as though struck by a flash of lightning. I next endeavored to call for help, but with equal futility. "At this instant, although I was alone, I felt a hand passed go slowly across my eyes that I could distinctly feel from the touch of the thumb and fingers thereof, that it was the right hand! This motion had not stopped ere I seemed to die, or rather to experience that separation of the spirit from the body which we have been taught to call death or dissolution. Accompanying this a gentle twilight surrounded me in place of the glare of day and I could see abroad in all directions for an immense distance. "Throughout this immensity of space I distinguished living beings flitting about like clouds shaped in the human form. I remember that I did not until now feel any astonishment at my new situation, but rather a feeling of expectancy, or perhaps inquiry is the word which best describes it. "Presently the light became stronger and stronger, until it far exceeded that of the sun, and I heard a voice saying in tones, the deepness and solemnity of which language cannot describe: "'Servant of the Republic, hast thou done well?'" These words I knew were directed to me, and yet I could not answer. But, as I gazed in awe before me, there seemed to gradually develop itself the figure of a heavenly being, gigantic in stature, and with the mien of an angel. This being fastened my attention, and as I looked upon him, his features became plainer and plainer, until finally I recognized him as Washington, the great founder of our Republic. "I could not avert my eyes from that glorious countenance even had I wished. "'Servant of the Republic,' again spoke the spirit, fixing his eyes upon me, *look abroad and tell me what thou seest!*" "At this all the countries of the earth suddenly seemed to be spread out before me in the same manner as McClellan described that America was laid out before him; and I answered: "'I see Poland convulsed, and thousands of her sons fighting with their oppressors; and I see many nations groaning in bonds, and praying for delivery. But they are divided and, therefore, they are still oppressed.'" " 'Servant of the Republic, it is a lesson! But look abroad again and tell me what thou seest!' " 'I see the Rebellious States of America. They have hedged themselves in with strong forts. They plough up their fields and plant corn. Foreign ships bring them munitions of war; they marshal immense armies. Each house sends forth its warriors. Their mothers, and wives, and sisters part with them with smiles and words of

cheer, and deck them like sacrifices for some holy altar. They are united, and move as one man.' ""
Servant of the Republic, this is thy work ! But look abroad yet again, and tell me what thou seest!"
""I see the Loyal States of America. They also rush to the fray. Stalwart men and pale-faced boys
range themselves about their banner. Mothers, and wives, and sisters send them forth with fond
kisses and tears of joy, to do their duty by their country. Nobly they hasten to meet the foe. Like the
whirlwind of the desert they sweep to the contest. But as they meet the shock of battle, alas! they
are divided, and they recoil. Again they rally, and again, and again, like true heroes they bleed and
die, but still divided, always divided, and failure meets them always. Alas! they now hesitate, and
murmurs come from their lips.' "" Servant of the Republic,' said the spirit, ' this is thy work! But look
abroad yet again, and tell me what thou seest.' ""I see the armies of the Union, shattered and broken,
and driven back continually. Nobly they fight, and still more nobly they die; but Fate is against them,
and they are even made to defend their own firesides from the exultant foe. I see, also, a soldier of
the Union, seated in his household like one banished from his oontry and mourning for her ills.
All eyes are turned upon him and all hearts seem to yearn toward him. But his enemies fear and
hate him, and try to persuade all to become his foes. ""Servant of the Republic,'repeated the spirit,
'this is thy work! But look abroad yet once more, and tell me what thou seest.' ""I see the banished
soldier of the Union, George B. McClellan, leave his household, gird on his sword once more, and
go forth to battle. Heaven blesses him, and he drives back the foe in slaughter and despair. Ho
pursues them, they are within his grasp; but once more his enemies prevail and drag him back to
banishment.' ""Servant of the Republic this is thy work! But look abroad yet once again and tell me
what thou seest.' "" ' I see our army once more driven back to the de- fence of their own firesides by
the hosts of the enemy, who press forward with the fierceness of revenge, to ravage and destroy.
And once more the nation's eyes are bent toward the banished soldier of the Union.' "" Once more
that terribly solemn spirit voice spoke to me, saying: "" Servant of the Republic this is thy work ! But
good is still within thy grasp,and if thou walk aright and leave the crooked paths into which thou hast
suffered thy self to go, all will yet be well, and the Unity of the Repub- lic preserved. Restore to the
army on which alone de- pends the life of the Republic, its former leader. He has been peculiarly
assisted from the other world in a dream, and his arm is all-powerful to save the life of the Re- public
in the fearful peril that is about to come upon her.' "At this moment I awoke suddenly and found
myself still sitting exactly as I had placed myself when the strange feeling came over me." " Certainly
a strange dream or vision this !" said the Secretary, as the narrator concluded, "very strange, very
strange indeed!" " And besides being so very strange, Mr. President," added Hooker, "it is highly
complimentary to every general but McClellan." " Well, gentlemen," replied the President to these
re- marks of his companions, "I have certainly hitherto allowed my judgment to be led by others
until now it is almost impossible for mo to have my own way iu any thing. And it is only when public
opinion unmistakably expresses itself that I am able to do any thing fully con- sonant with my own
feelings. I am not superstitious, but the occurrence that I have just narrated has left such a strong

impression upon ray mind that it amounts almost to a conviction that the enemy is maturing plans by which, in spite of our strength, we shall be forced again to defend our own capital." The President and his Secretary and General, after some little further conversation parted, each resolving no doubt to prove by accomplishing facts, that the vision amounted to nothing more than a vision. The Rebel Invasion, however, has proved that the President was not the subject of a mere dream. And now to carrj' out the role, it only requires the " unmielakeable expression of public opinion" to enable President Lincoln in spite of the enemies of our country to recall General George B. McClellan to the Head of the Army of the Union. All will then bo well indeed. Entered according to Act t Congress, in the year 1863, by BARCLAY * CO., In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of THE VOIUNTEEE'S ROLL OF HOVOB Though hundreds of Histories of the War, Narra and Biographies, and so forth, have been publis during the past two years, yet, until now, not a singli book has appeared devoted entirely to the cause of the Volunteers. Believing, therefore, that such a work would not only be deeply gratifying to the soldiers and sailors themselves, but also to their millions of relations and friends, we will commence, on July 1st, THE VOLUNTEER'S ROLL OP HONOR, in which it is our intention to record all the gallant deeds performed by the volunteers, either on land or at sea, together with their correct names, the proper number of their regiments, letters of their companies, 4c. This is one of the most stupendous literary enterprises ever undertaken by any publisher; but we have so arranged its details as to insure its complete success, and when finished, it will rank among the standard works of American Literature, being, in fact, the EncyclopajdiJT' of American Heroism. It will be conducted by WESLEY BRADSHAW, the popular author of " Pauline of the Potomac," and Sther national productions. Each number will be complete in itself, and will be handsomely illustrated by the best artists. Volunteers and their friends sending us correct accounts of any worthy deeds performed in behalf of the Union, shall have them published in The Roll of Honor. Single Copies, 25 cents. Liberal terms allowed to News Dealers, who should send in their orders immediately, " BARCLAY & CO., Publishers, 66 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia. the United States, In and for the Eastern District of Penna,